

# The Saturday Gazette.

## BLOOMFIELD AND MONTCLAIR.

WILLIAM P. LYON, Editor and Proprietor.  
CHARLES M. DAVIS, Associate Editor.

OFFICE,  
Bloomfield, N. J.

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY JOURNAL OF LITERATURE, EDUCATION, GENERAL NEWS AND LOCAL INTERESTS. \$2.00 A YEAR—IN ADVANCE.

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### THE SATURDAY GAZETTE, BLOOMFIELD AND MONTCLAIR.

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY JOURNAL  
OF LITERATURE,

EDUCATION,

POLITICS,

GENERAL NEWS.

AND LOCAL INTERESTS.

It is generally acknowledged to be the  
equivalent of the best newspapers published,  
and superior to most country papers. It  
is a matter of pride to these towns which  
it so ably and well represents.

To sustain these assertions, it would be  
easy to give a large selection from opinions  
of its readers and patrons which constantly  
come to hand. But the paper will  
speak for itself.

Subscription price, \$2 a year or \$1 for  
six months.  
W. M. P. LYON, Editor and Proprietor,  
BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

#### BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

The following firms are advertised in our  
columns. From personal acquaintance with  
these business houses we feel perfectly justified  
in warmly recommending them to the  
readers of the GAZETTE. For particulars,  
read their advertisements in detail.

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Watson & Co., 813 Broad-st. Newark.  
E. Dunham & Co., 815 Broad-st.

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Robert Duff, 441 Broad-st. Newark.  
R. F. Jolley & Co., 829 Broad-st.  
Jas. Moon, 485 Broad-st.

N. A. Merritt, cor. Broad & Orange-sts.  
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J. L. Edwards, 495 Broad-st.  
R. F. Jolley & Co., 829 Broad-st.  
W. A. Maunier, 493

C. H. Wyman, cor. Broad & Orange-sts.  
FURNITURE, CARPETS, &c.

J. G. Keyler, 611 Broad-st. Bloomfield.

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Marvin Dodd & Co., 577 Broad-st. Newark.  
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Higgins & Freeman, 499  
W. McLaughlin, 579  
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E. White, Bloomfield.  
W. L. Doremus & Bro., Montclair.

C. H. Wyman,  
S. M. Loderer, 202 Greenwich-st. N. York.  
S. Sulzberger, 243 Greenwich-st.

HARDWARE, TOOLS, HOUSE FURNISHINGS,  
Hargraves & Hayes, Bloomfield.  
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Rising & Thomas, 475 Broad-st. Newark.

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O. N. Crane, Montclair.  
N. M. Alley & Arson,  
J. B. Harvey, Bloomfield.

Hargraves & Hayes,  
Angell, Atwater & Co., 706 Broadway, N. Y.

FANCY GOODS, &c.  
Cawley & Blass, 731  
Fox & Plant, 63

Miss M. T. Olsen, 515  
SHOES, READY-MADE OR TO ORDER.

Cawley & Stryker, 489  
C. Garabrant, 885  
B. Irvin, 779

Horace Dodd, Bloomfield.  
J. Batsley,  
W. Jacobus, Montclair.

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N. H. Dodd, Bloomfield.

GROCERIES,  
Martin Brothers, Bloomfield.  
E. White,  
M. R. Maxwell, Montclair.

W. L. Doremus,  
Bragaw & Bates, 468 Broad-st. Newark.  
J. H. Boschen & Bro., 88 Barclay-st. N. Y.

Hecker, 203 Cherry-st.  
Boyle & Lyles, Park Place.

BARNYARD, CONSTRUCTION, &c.  
G. W. Munnepenny, Bloomfield.  
Jacob Pusey, Newark.

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Dr. W. E. Pinkham, 476 Broad-st. Newark.  
Dr. Geo. Innes, Montclair.

Dr. P. J. Koon, 1 Great Jones-st. N. Y.  
Dr. W. E. Blackney, Caldwell.  
ALAN, McKinnon, 48 Bank-st. Newark.

PAINTING, PAPER HANGING, &c.  
Hayden & Owens, Montclair.  
S. F. Davis, 588 Broad-st. Newark.

PHOTOGRAPHY,  
Blake, Cor. Broad and Orange-sts. Newark.  
Coak—J. N. Van Liew, Bloomfield.

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Dr. W. H. White, Bloomfield.  
Betzler & Wheeler, Montclair.  
Hind & Murphy, 81 Barclay-st. New York.

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H. Lamb,  
GRANITE WORKS—Church & Williams.

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J. H. Osborn, Belleville Ave. Newark.  
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Wm. Jacobus, Montclair.  
Wm. H. Harris, Bloomfield.

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TOYS AND FANCY GOODS,  
Hagell's Bazaar, 77 Broad-st. Newark.

FINES,  
Burnett, 10 Academy-st.  
N. A. Merritt, 90 Orange-st.

MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING,  
Miss Ripley, 505 Broad-st. Newark.  
Miss Davis, 889

### Banks, Insurance, &c. North Ward National Bank

OF NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.

THIS institution commenced business on the  
25th of February last, in the Rhodes Building,  
No. 145 Broad Street, nearly opposite the N. &  
& E. R. R. Depot. It is very conveniently located  
for residents of Bloomfield, Montclair and  
vicinity who may desire to have banking facilities  
in Newark.

DIRECTORS:  
H. M. Rhodes, President,  
C. A. Fuller,  
Wm. Titus,  
E. G. Patterson,  
J. Ward Woodruff,  
J. P. Doremus,  
Benj. F. Crane,  
George Roe.

H. M. RHODES, Pres't.  
GEORGE ROE, Cashier.

Mar. 1-ly

### PEOPLES Savings Institution.

445 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

NEWARK, Oct. 18, 1873.

At a meeting of the Board of Managers,  
held this day, a dividend at the rate of

7 PER CENT. PER ANNUM,  
was declared on all deposits entitled thereto  
on the 1st of November, payable on or  
after November 15th, and if not drawn to be  
counted as principal from November 1st.

Money deposited on or before November  
1st, will draw interest from that date.

H. M. RHODES, President,  
ALEXANDER GRANT, Treasurer.

### CITIZENS' Insurance Company.

443 BROAD STREET,  
NEWARK, N. J.

PAID UP CAPITAL, \$300,000.

ASSETS, OVER \$300,000.

JAS. J. DARLING, President.

A. P. SCHAEFF, Secretary.

C. BRADLEY, Surveyor.

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### MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE INSURANCE CO.

NEWARK, N. J.

Statement, January 1st, 1873

Balance as per statement, Jan. 1,  
1872, \$23,341 79c 51

Received for premiums,  
1872, \$5,344,166 51

Received for interest  
during the year,  
1872, 1,584,116 18

Received for annuities  
during the year,  
1872, 770 99

Total receipts for  
1872, \$6,909,065 48

Paid claims by death, \$1,911,444 72

Paid annuities and  
surrendered policies,  
1872, 296,004 08

Paid for expenses and  
printing, 64,004 90

Paid contingent expenses,  
1872, 80,845 91

Paid postage and  
other expenses, 11,001 49

Paid taxes and  
other expenses, 84,944 00

Agents' salaries,  
1872, 406,942 88

Paid physicians' fees,  
1872, 20,383 22

Paid annuities,  
1872, 1,465 70

Paid return premiums,  
1872, 1,600 436 00

\$4,753,063 91

\$6,909,065 48

\$2,155,991 57

\$1,236 94

\$23,341 79c 51

\$23,341 79c 51

\$23,341 79c 51

\$23,341 79c 51

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\$23,341 79c 51

\$23,341 79c 51

### A Chapter from Travels in Yucatan.

STEPHENS.

Set up as Ladies' Daguerreotype Portrait  
Takers. A pretty young lady to begin  
with.—Success of the first Experiment.

—Other successful Experiments.—Take  
up the Practice of Surgery.—Operation  
for Strabismus.—A great Gaiety; of  
Squint Eyes.—A troublesome Patient.

—A little Hero.—Extraordinary Instance  
of Fortitude.—A Female Patient.—Practice  
of Surgery abandoned.—Instability  
of Fame.

But the reader must not suppose that our  
only business in Merida was the investigation  
of antiquities; we had other operations  
in hand which gave us plenty of employ-  
ment. We had taken with us a Da-  
guerreotype apparatus, of which but one  
specimen had ever before appeared in Yu-  
catan. Great improvements had been  
since made in the instrument, and we had  
reason to believe that ours was one of the  
best; and having received assurances that  
we might do a large business in that line,  
we were induced to set up as ladies' Da-  
guerreotype portrait-takers. It was a new  
line for us, and rather venturesome, but  
not worse than for the editor of a newspa-  
per to turn captain of a steamboat; and,  
besides, it was not like banking—we  
could not injure any one by a failure.

Having made trials upon ourselves until  
we were tired of the subjects, and with  
satisfactory results, we considered our-  
selves sufficiently advanced to begin; and  
as we intended to practice for the love of  
the art, and not for lucre, we held that we  
had a right to select our subjects. Accord-  
ingly, we had but to signify our wishes,  
and the next morning put our house in or-  
der for the reception of our fair visitors.

We cleared everything out of the ham-  
mock, took the washbasin off the chair,  
and threw odds and ends into one cor-  
ner; and as the sun was pouring its  
rays warmly and brightly into our door,  
it was rather lighted up by the entry of  
three young ladies, with their respective  
papas and mammas. We had great diffi-  
culty in finding them all seats, and were  
obliged to put the two mammas into the  
hammock together. The young ladies  
were dressed in their prettiest costume,  
with earrings and chains, and their hair  
adorned with flowers. All were pretty,  
and one was much more so than pretty; not  
in the style of Spanish beauty, with dark  
eyes and hair, but a delicate and dangerous  
blonde, simple, natural, and unaffected,  
beautiful without knowing it, and really  
because she could not help it. Her name,  
too, was poetry itself. I am bound to  
single her out, for, late on the evening of  
our departure from Merida, she sent us a large  
cake, measuring out three feet in circum-  
ference by six inches deep, which, by the  
way, everything being packed up, I smothered  
some of my scanty stock of wearing ap-  
parel.

The ceremonies of the reception over,  
we made immediate preparations to begin.  
Much form and circumstance were neces-  
sary in settling preliminaries; and as we  
were in no hurry to get rid of our subjects,  
we had more formalities than usual to go  
through with.

Our first subject was the lady of the po-  
etical name. It was necessary to hold a  
consultation upon her costume, whether  
the colors were pretty and such as would  
be brought out well or not; whether a  
scarf around the neck was advisable; whether  
the hair was well arranged, the face  
becoming, and in the best position;  
then to change it, and consider the effect  
of the change, and to say and do many  
other things which may suggest them-  
selves to the reader's imagination, and all  
which give rise to many profound remarks  
in regard to artistic effect, and occupied  
much time.

The lady being arrayed to the best ad-  
vantage, it was necessary to seat her with  
reference to a right adjustment of light  
and shade; to examine carefully the fall-  
ing of the light upon her face; then to  
consult whether it was better to take a  
front or a side view; to look at the face  
carefully in both positions; and, finally, it  
was necessary to secure the head in the  
right position; that it should be neither  
too high nor too low; too much on one  
side nor on the other; and as this required  
great nicety, it was sometimes actually  
indispensable to turn the beautiful little  
head with our own hands, which, however,  
was a very innocent way of turning a  
young lady's head.

Next it was necessary to get the young  
lady into focus—that is, to get her into  
the box, which, in short, means to get a re-  
flection of her face on the glass in the  
camera obscura at that one particular point  
of view which presented it better than any  
other; and when this was obtained, the  
miniature likeness of the object was so  
faithfully reflected, that, as artists carried  
away by enthusiasm, we were obliged to  
call in the papas and mammas, who pro-  
nounced it beautiful—to which dictum  
we were in courtesy obliged to respond.

The plate was now cleaned, put into the

box, and the light shut off. Now came a  
trying time for the young lady. She must  
neither open her lips nor roll her eyes for  
one minute and thirty seconds by the  
watch. This eternity at length ended,  
and the plate was taken out.

So far our course had been before the  
wind. Every new formality had but in-  
creased our importance in the eyes of our  
fair visitors and their respectable compan-  
ions. Mr. Catherwood retired to the ad-  
joining room to put the plate in the mer-  
cury bath, while we, not knowing what  
the result might be, a little fearful, and  
neither wishing to rob another of the  
honor he might be justly entitled to, nor  
to be dragged down by another's failure,  
thought best to have it distinctly under-  
stood that Mr. Catherwood was the mas-  
ter, and that we were merely amateurs.

At the same time, on Mr. Catherwood's ac-  
count, I took occasion to suggest that the  
process was so complicated, and its success  
depended upon such a variety of minute  
circumstances, it seemed really wonder-  
ful that it ever turned out well. The plate  
might not be good, or not well cleaned,  
or the chemicals might not be of the best;  
or the plate might be left too long in the  
iodine box, or taken out too soon; or left  
too long in the bromine box, or taken out  
too soon; or a ray of light might strike  
it on putting it into the camera or in tak-  
ing it out; or it might be left too long in  
the camera or taken out too soon; or too  
long in the mercury bath or taken out too  
soon; and even though all these processes  
were right and regular, there might be  
some other fault of omission or commission  
which we were not aware of; besides  
which, climate and atmosphere had great  
influence, and might render all of no avail.

These little suggestions we considered nec-  
essary to prevent too great a disappoint-  
ment in case of failure; and perhaps our  
fair visitors were somewhat surprised at  
our audacity in undertaking at all such a  
doubtful experiment, and using them as  
instruments. The result, however, was  
enough to induce us never again to adopt  
prudent measures, for the young lady's  
image was stamped upon the plate, and  
made a picture which enchanted her and  
satisfied the critical judgment of her  
friends and admirers.

Our experiments upon the other ladies  
were equally successful, and the morning  
glided away in this pleasant occupation.

We continued practicing a few days  
longer; and as all our good results were  
extensively shown, and the poor ones we  
took care to keep out of sight, our reputa-  
tion increased, and we had abundance of  
applications.

In this state of things we requested  
some friends to whom we were under many  
obligations, to be permitted to wait upon  
them at their houses. On receiving their  
assent, the next morning at nine o'clock,  
Mr. C. in a calca, with all the complicated  
apparatus packed around him, drove up  
to their door. I followed on foot. It was  
our intention to go through the whole  
family, uncles, aunts, grandchildren, down  
to Indian servants, as many as would sit;  
but man is born to disappointment. I  
saw the reader the recital of our misfor-  
tunes that day. It would be too distress-  
ing. Suffice it to say that we tried plate  
after plate, sitting after sitting, varying  
light, time, and other points of the pro-  
cess; but it was all in vain. The stub-  
born instrument seemed bent upon con-  
founding us, and, covering our confusion  
as well as we could, we gathered up our  
Daguerreotype and carried ourselves off.

What was the cause of our complete dis-  
comfiture we never ascertained, but we re-  
solved to give up business as ladies' Da-  
guerreotype portrait takers.

There was one interesting incident con-  
nected with our short career of practice.  
Among the portraits put forth was one of  
a lady, which came to the knowledge of a  
gentleman particularly interested in the  
first original. This gentleman had never  
taken any special notice of us before, but  
now he called upon us, and very naturally  
the conversation turned upon the art of  
which we were then professors. The por-  
trait of this lady was mentioned, and by  
the time he had finished his third straw  
cigar, he unbosomed himself of the  
special object of his visit, which was to  
procure a portrait of her for himself. This  
seemed natural enough, and we assented,  
provided he would get her to sit; but he  
did not wish either her or her friends to  
know anything about it. This was a diffi-  
culty. It was not very easy to take it by  
stealth. However strong an impression a  
young lady may make by a glance upon  
some substance, she can do nothing upon  
a silver plate. Here she requires the aid  
of iodine, bromine, and mercury. But the  
young man was fertile in expedients. He  
said that we could easily make some ex-  
cuse, promising her something more per-  
fect, and in making two or three impres-  
sions, could slip one away for him. This  
was by no means a bad suggestion, at  
least so far as he was concerned, but we  
had some qualms of conscience. While  
we were deliberating a matter was intro-  
duced which perhaps lay as near Dr. Cab-  
ot's heart as the young lady's did that

of our friend. That was a pointer or set-  
ter dog for hunting, of which the doctor  
was in great want. The gentleman said  
he had one—the only one in Merida—and  
he would give it for the portrait. It was  
clear that the young man was in a bad  
way; he would lay down his life, giving  
up smoking, part with his dog, or commit  
any other extravagance. The case was  
touching. The doctor was really interest-  
ed; and, after all, what harm could it do?

There is no immediate connexion be-  
tween taking Daguerreotype portraits and  
the practice of surgery, but circumstances  
bring close together things entirely dis-  
similar in themselves, and we went from  
one to the other. Secluded as Merida is,  
and seldom visited by strangers, the fame  
of new discoveries in science is slow reach-  
ing it, and the new operation of Mons.  
Guerin for the cure of strabismus had not  
been heard of. In private intercourse we  
had spoken of this operation, and, in  
order to make it known, and extend its  
benefits, Doctor Cabot had offered to per-  
form it in Merida. The Merida people  
have generally fine eyes, but, either be-  
cause our attention was particularly direct-  
ed to it, or that it is really the case, there  
seemed to be more squinting eyes, or  
biscos, as they are called, than are usually  
seen in any one town, and in Merida, as in  
some other places, this is not esteemed a  
beauty; but, either from want of confi-  
dence in a stranger, or a cheap estimation  
of the qualifications of a medico who asked  
no pay for his services, the doctor's  
philanthropic purposes were not appreci-  
ated. At least, no one cared to be the  
first; and as the doctor had no sample of  
his skill with him, no subject offered.

We had fixed the day for our departure;  
and the evening but one before, a direct  
overtake was made to the doctor to per-  
form the operation. The subject was a  
boy, and the application in his behalf was  
made by a gentleman who formed one of  
a circle in which we were in the habit of  
visiting, and whom we were all happy to  
have in our power to serve.

At ten o'clock the doctor's subject made  
his appearance. He was the son of a vi-  
dow lady of very respectable family, about  
fourteen years old, but small of stature,  
and presenting even to the most casual  
glance the stamp of a little gentleman.

He had large black eyes, but, unluckily,  
their expression was very much injured by  
an inward squint. With the light heart  
of boyhood, however, he seemed indiffer-  
ent to his personal appearance, and came,  
as he said, because his mother told him to  
do so. His handsome person, and modest  
engaging manners, gave us immedi-  
ately a strong interest in his favor. He  
was accompanied by the gentleman who  
had spoken of bringing him, Dr. Bado, a  
Guatemalan educated in Paris, the oldest  
and principal physician of Merida, and by  
several friends of the family, whom we  
did not know.

Preparations were commenced immedi-  
ately. The first movement was to bring  
out a long table near the window; then to  
spread upon it a mattress and pillow;  
and upon these to spread the boy. Until  
the actual moment of operating, the pre-  
cise character of this new business had  
presented itself to my mind, and alto-  
gether it opened by no means so favorably  
as Daguerreotype practice.

Not aiming to be technical, but desiring  
to give the reader the benefit of such scraps  
of learning as I pick up in my travels,  
modern science has discovered that the  
eye is retained in its orbit by six muscles,  
which pull it up and down, inward and  
outward, and that the undue contraction  
of either of these muscles produces that  
obliquity called squinting, which was once  
supposed to proceed from convulsions in  
childhood, or other unknown causes. The  
cure discovered is the cutting of the con-  
tracted muscle, by means of which the eye  
falls immediately into its proper place.

This muscle lies under the surface; and,  
as it is necessary to pass through a mem-  
brane of the eye, the cutting cannot be  
done with a broadsword or a hand saw. In  
fact, it requires a knowledge of the anat-  
omy of the eye, manual dexterity, fine in-  
struments, and Mr. Catherwood and myself  
for assistants.

Our patient remained perfectly quiet,  
with his little hands folded across his  
breast; but while the knife was cutting  
through the muscle he gave one groan, and  
pitiful and heart-rending, that it sent into  
the next room all who were not immedi-  
ately engaged. But before the sound of  
the groan had died away the operation  
was over, and the boy rose with his eye  
bleeding, but perfectly straight. A band-  
age was tied over it, and, with a few  
directions for its treatment, amid the con-  
gratulations and praises of all present,  
and wearing the same smile with which  
he had entered, the little fellow walked off  
to his mother.

The news of this wonder spread rapid-  
ly, and before night Dr. Cabot had num-  
erous and pressing applications, among  
which was one from a gentleman whom we  
were all desirous to oblige, and who had  
this defect in both eyes.

On his account we determined to post-  
pone our departure another day; and, in  
furtherance of his original purpose, Dr.  
Cabot mentioned that he would perform  
the operation upon all who chose to offer.

We certainly took no trouble to spread  
this notice, but the next morning, when  
we returned from breakfast, there was a  
gathering of squint-eyed boys around the  
door, who, with their friends and backers,  
made a formidable appearance, and almost  
obstructed our entrance. As soon as the  
door opened there was a rush inside; and  
as some of these squinting eyes might not  
be able to distinguish between meum and  
teum, we were obliged to help their prop-  
riety out into the street again.

At ten o'clock the big table was drawn  
up to the window, and the mattress and  
pillow were spread upon it, but there was  
such a gathering around the window that  
we had to hang up a sheet before it. In-  
vitations had been given to Dr. Bado and  
Dr. Munoz, and all physicians who chose  
to come, and having met the governor in  
the evening, I had asked him to be present.  
These all honored us with their company,  
together with a number of self-invited  
persons, who had introduced themselves,  
and could not well be turned out, making  
quite a crowded room.

The first who presented himself was a  
stout lad about nineteen or twenty, whom  
we had never seen or heard of before.  
Who he was or where he came from we  
did not know, but he was a bit of the  
worst kind, and seemed able-bodied  
enough to undergo anything in the way of  
surgery. As soon as the doctor began to  
cut the muscle, however, our strapping  
patient gave signs of restlessness; and all  
at once, with an actual howl, he jerked  
his head on one side, carried away by  
the doctor's hook, and about his eye upon it  
with a sort of lockjaw grip, as if deter-  
mined it should never be drawn out. How  
my hook got out I have no idea; fortu-  
nately, the doctor let his go, or the lad's  
eye would have been scratched out. As it  
was, there he sat with the bandage slip-  
ping above one eye, and the other closed  
upon the hook, the handle of which stuck  
out straight. Probably at this moment  
he would have been willing to sacrifice  
pride of personal appearance, keep his  
squint, and go through life with his eye  
shut, the hook in it, and the handle stick-  
ing out; but the instrument was too val-  
uable to be lost. And it was interesting  
and instructive to notice the difference be-  
tween the equanimity of one who had had  
a hook in his eye, and that of lookers-on  
who had not. All the spectators upbraided  
him with his cowardice and want of heart,  
and after a round of reproof to which he  
could make no answer, he opened his eye  
and let out the hook. But he had made a  
bad business of it. A few seconds longer,  
and the operation would have been com-  
pleted. As it was, the whole work had to  
be repeated. As the muscle was again  
lifted under the knife, I thought I saw a  
glare in the eyeball that gave token of  
another thing of the head, but the lad was  
fairly broken into quiet; and, to the great  
satisfaction of all, with a double  
glance of blackness and